

EXTRA  
WALLOPED.

That's the Sort of Reception the Smoky City Boys Got To-Day.

PRETTY PLAYING DIDN'T SAVE 'EM

Keefe Begins to Pitch, but Has to Yield the Box to Hatfield.

GIANTS FACE A NEW TWIRLER.

The Visitors Win Applause by a Series of Neat Double Plays.

New York . . . 11  
Pittsburg . . . 7

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
ST. GEORGE, S. I., May 17.—It was "how d'ye do" to Pittsburg to-day.

The Smoky City team, much disgruntled over the four successive defeats which they have sustained at the hands of the Beaneaters, struck town to-day in a condition hardly better as regular pitchers than the Giants.

Handsome Harry Phillips, manager of the Pittsburg team, feels that he is nearing the bottom of the barrel and says that he doesn't expect to win a game before the 1st of June, but that he knows Harry are aware that when he most means a pitcher he never voices it.

At the same time Pittsburg is in need of more pitchers. Conway and Morris have both been sent home, and Slaty and Krumm are the only ones who were fit to go to-day.

The former is well known to New York. The latter was still signed with Manager Phillips, an amateur and had never pitched in a League or professional game.

So much for the Pittsburg twirlers.

The remainder of the club is apparently in the best of shape and come to the city year after year.

Handsome Harry Phillips, manager of the Pittsburg team, feels that he is nearing the bottom of the barrel and says that he doesn't expect to win a game before the 1st of June, but that he knows Harry are aware that when he most means a pitcher he never voices it.

At the same time Pittsburg is in need of more pitchers. Conway and Morris have both been sent home, and Slaty and Krumm are the only ones who were fit to go to-day.

The former is well known to New York. The latter was still signed with Manager Phillips, an amateur and had never pitched in a League or professional game.

So much for the Pittsburg twirlers.

The remainder of the club is apparently in the best of shape and come to the city year after year.

Handsome Harry Phillips, manager of the Pittsburg team, feels that he is nearing the bottom of the barrel and says that he doesn't expect to win a game before the 1st of June, but that he knows Harry are aware that when he most means a pitcher he never voices it.

At the same time Pittsburg is in need of more pitchers. Conway and Morris have both been sent home, and Slaty and Krumm are the only ones who were fit to go to-day.

The former is well known to New York. The latter was still signed with Manager Phillips, an amateur and had never pitched in a League or professional game.

So much for the Pittsburg twirlers.

The remainder of the club is apparently in the best of shape and come to the city year after year.

Handsome Harry Phillips, manager of the Pittsburg team, feels that he is nearing the bottom of the barrel and says that he doesn't expect to win a game before the 1st of June, but that he knows Harry are aware that when he most means a pitcher he never voices it.

At the same time Pittsburg is in need of more pitchers. Conway and Morris have both been sent home, and Slaty and Krumm are the only ones who were fit to go to-day.

The former is well known to New York. The latter was still signed with Manager Phillips, an amateur and had never pitched in a League or professional game.

So much for the Pittsburg twirlers.

The remainder of the club is apparently in the best of shape and come to the city year after year.

Handsome Harry Phillips, manager of the Pittsburg team, feels that he is nearing the bottom of the barrel and says that he doesn't expect to win a game before the 1st of June, but that he knows Harry are aware that when he most means a pitcher he never voices it.

At the same time Pittsburg is in need of more pitchers. Conway and Morris have both been sent home, and Slaty and Krumm are the only ones who were fit to go to-day.

The former is well known to New York. The latter was still signed with Manager Phillips, an amateur and had never pitched in a League or professional game.

So much for the Pittsburg twirlers.

The remainder of the club is apparently in the best of shape and come to the city year after year.

positions there was a very fair sized audience present, and each successive bat from Whitehall street brought its full complement of baseball enthusiasts.

FIRST INNING—GORE'S GOOD HANG.  
George Gore put all his muscle into a stroke at the first pretzel-curve pitched by Krumm.

Bane went the ball like a cannon shot past the Pittsburg pitcher and into center field.

The crowd cheered and Gore sprinted for first. Tiernan cracked a hit to center. Hanlon threw the ball to Kuehne, but not in time to catch Gore, who made third safely. Tiernan took second on the throw.

"Hi-yi-yi-yi!"  
Miller made a beautiful stop of a wild pitch, and Richardson was struck out.

The ex-Allegheny pitcher then filled the bases by giving Connor first on wild balls, after big Roger had banged a couple of fouls over the right-field fence.

On Ward's out, by a hit to Dunlap, Tiernan also scored.

O'Rourke cleverly brought in both Connor and Brown by a hit to left, and then prevented more run-getting by being caught while trying to make a swipe of second. Four runs.

SUNDAY LED WITH A NIKOLE, TOO.  
Then the Giants sought the untrodden field, and as Tim Keefe placed himself within the whitewashed lines of the pitcher's box a cheer long and loud greeted the greatest twirler of the team.

Tim smiled and then pitched an easy one to Temperance. Lecturer Sunday, who, being on the lookout, promptly placed his bat against the ball and sent it to right for one base.

Hanlon got first on balls.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

Beckley drew out a prolonged yell of exquisite agony from a crank on the stand by lifting up a high one to left, but O'Rourke cut short the scream by grabbing the ball as it fell.

Sunday, whose springing excellence is known the country over, made a dashing steal of third, and Hanlon at the same time trotted down to second.

then on Miller's sacrifice out, Ward to Connor, Beckley crossed the plate and Maul took third.

On Whitney's muf of a thrown ball Maul scored.

Richardson by making a veritable circus jump succeeded in pulling down Dunlap's liner.

Kuehne got his base on balls, but to no purpose, for Gore squeezed Pop Smith's fly in deep centre.

Two runs and within one of the Giants.

FIFTH INNING—OPENERS BLANKLY.  
Hatfield let drive at a Hollandise concentric and the ball went into Smith's paws.

It got to first considerably before Mr. Hatfield did.

After Gore had gotten first on balls he was caught trying to steal second.

Tiernan did not profit by Gore's experience, and met precisely the same fate after receiving a gift of first. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

SUNDAY FLED OUT.  
THE NEW YORKERS' HALF WAS SHORT, SWEET AND ALTOGETHER SATISFACTORY TO THE CROWD AND REPUTABLE TO ITSELF.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

Krumm struck out.

Tiernan's ungloried hands formed the receptacle into which Sunday's fly fell, and Hanlon, after marking the inhabitants of the bleachers with hard-hits, went out as a child on strikes. No runs.

AND CLOSERS BLANKLY.  
The Pittsburg's half was short, sweet and altogether satisfactory to the crowd and reputable to itself.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE. INSPECTOR B.

Mr. Gerry's Agents Again Abuse Their Autocratic Powers.

Without a Warrant Officer Burdano Forcibly Abducts a Child.

A MOUNTAIN MADE OF A MOLEHILL.

The Mother Is a Respectable Woman and Clergymen and Others Take Up Her Case.

RETURN THE CHILD!

"The Evening World" regrets to find another case of outrage on the part of the agents of Mr. Gerry's Society.

This paper would much prefer to commend in its entirety the work of such an organization.

But the label of Charity does not rectify an injustice to call an Outrage Philanthropy does not change its character; the good work of Mr. Gerry's Society does not excuse its alarmingly frequent and atrocious abuses of power.

In the present case grave charges were made against the mother. Instead of carefully investigating them, Mr. Gerry's agent apparently assumed them to be true as a matter of course.

Without a warrant he forcibly entered a house and abducted the child.

But it now appears the charges were without substantial foundation. As Judge Duffy is reported as saying, a mountain was made of a molehill.

The child, according to all the evidence, had been well dressed, well fed and well cared for in all respects by a devoted and honorable mother. The only objectionable treatment was that the little girl with her playthings had been occasionally locked into a pleasant room on the ground floor while her mother was out. During this time, however, the child was in sight of and under the care of a kind-hearted landlady. Does this justify the eternal separation of mother and child, and the forcible abduction of the child?

Careful investigation by "The Evening World" reporters shows that there is no material basis for the complaint against the mother, while several clergymen and other reputable people are eloquent in her behalf.

The child cries to go back to its mother. The mother cries for her child, thus illegally torn from her arms.

Yet Mr. Gerry's Society holds the child as a prisoner.

Unless the facts in the case can be shown to be quite different from what appears, "The Evening World," in behalf of an outraged public sentiment, demands that this little girl be at once returned.—(Ed. "Evening World.")

It looks very much as if Sup't. Jenkins, of Mr. Gerry's Society, had made the most serious blunder of his career in sending Officer Burdano to invade the apartment of Mrs. Geneva Graham at Mrs. Skinner's lodging house, 275 West Twenty-fifth street, and to forcibly abduct her little eight-year-old daughter Alice.

People who know the facts in the case say that it is the most dastardly outrage on record, and there is a peck of trouble ahead for those who perpetrated it.

A Mr. Geary, who lives on the second floor of the same house, with his wife, is said by the Society to have led them to the act complained of.

HOW THE ATTACK BEGAN.  
The story which he told the Society was that for the last few weeks little Alice was confined in her mother's room all the time under lock and key, and that she was being starved and neglected in the morning every day, and did not return till nearly 7 at night, and during all that time the child was left alone in the room, when Mrs. Skinner, the landlady, took it some food.

It was also represented by Mr. Geary, as the officers of the Society say, that the mother was in the habit of locking the child in the room, and that she was being starved and neglected in the morning every day, and did not return till nearly 7 at night, and during all that time the child was left alone in the room, when Mrs. Skinner, the landlady, took it some food.

THE HOUSE INVADERS.  
Mr. Jenkins, to whom this story was told, failed to consider that on this occasion he and sent Officer Burdano to forcibly enter the apartment and seize the child, which he did with the assistance of Ward Detective Cary, of the Sixteenth Precinct.

SAVING THE ROOT OF IT.  
It appears, however, upon investigation that the charges made by Geary and backed up by the Chapman were not only untrue, but apparently, in the main, malicious. The landlady, instead of being maltreated by her mother, was most indulgently cared for; that she was only locked up by her mother was not for the best of reasons, and that during the whole time she was under the charge of Mrs. Skinner, who kept a constant watch over her.

THE MOTHER HALF CHARGED.  
When the case came up at Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday Mrs. Graham, who had been almost crazed with grief at the loss of her child, had with her Mr. Skinner, the landlady, a motherly old woman; Mrs. McDonough, a lodger on the same floor; the Rev. W. B. Clifford, a Presbyterian minister; and Mr. J. S. P. Boyd, the owner of the house, and his wife, to prove that she had been cruelly robbed of her child, and that there was not the slightest foundation for the charges made by the Gearys and Chapmans.

LITTLE ALICE STILL HELD.  
The Society had none of its witnesses, yet on the strength of the statements made by Assistant Sup't. Stocking and Officer Burdano, Justice Duffy decided to let the Society keep the child till to-morrow morning, when an examination will take place.

When the mother was allowed to see her child in the court there was a most affecting scene. Mrs. Graham took her little girl in her arms and begged to be allowed to take her home, while the child pleaded piteously for her liberty and screamed and struggled to get away when she was separated from her mother.

THE MOTHER'S HISTORY.  
Mrs. Graham is a refined and cultivated woman, and her father is Benton Hughes, the Deputy Warden of the United States Jail, at Washington. He has held that Government position for twenty years, and is one of the most respected citizens of the capital.

His only daughter was given every advantage in the way of education, and is a bright and intelligent girl. She was married to John H. Graham about nine years ago, but separated from him seven years ago and came to New York.

FLAMES IN A LODGING-HOUSE.  
Thirty-eight sleeping inmates have a narrow escape.

Fire in a lodging-house at 347 Market street, Newark, N. J., shortly after twelve o'clock last night, caused a panic among thirty-eight Italians, who were rescued by the firemen after great difficulty.

Fortunately, no person was injured, but one man, who was asleep in a room on the second floor, was badly burned, and a woman, who was sleeping in a room on the third floor, was also badly burned.

A ladder was put in position and the man was taken down safely.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE. INSPECTOR B.

Winner of the Brookdale Handicap at Gravesend To-Day.

St. James Carries Off the Seaside Stakes.

Taylor Lands Hanover a Winner for the First Race.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
GRAVESSEND RACE TRACK, May 17.—The Brookline Jockey Club are in great luck as far as the weather is concerned. President Phil Dwyer's face is full of contentment.

The increase of bookmakers still goes on, two more being added to the list, and big bettors now say that they will be able to lay down some heavy bets without having the odds cut down to nothing.

The track was in good condition, and the afternoon's racing was over with a flourish. D. J. McCarthy, owner of Sorrento, and Jimmy McLaughlin left last night for Louisville.

The crowd were greatly troubled over who they should make favorite for the first race. Hanover and Eolian both opened equal favorites and first one and then the other was the favorite, until they went to the post, when Eolian was made a slight favorite. It was only a good rally, however, for Hanover, who won by six lengths.

There were seven starters for the second race, with Eolian the favorite. It was an excellent race and was won by the Clifton crack, Belton, who was made second choice.

Sir William was made favorite for the Seaside Stakes, but was shut out several times and finished unplaced. St. James won easily, but it took his owner \$1,700, he being bid up that amount.

The fourth race, the Brookdale Handicap, was a great contest, with Ted Tray, Brother and Belton all backed heavily.

Inspector B., who was overlooked some way down, cleverly ridden by Taylor. It was the second win for Taylor Brothers to-day.

Pure 10,000, for all ages; entrance money \$20 each to second; winner of first race on first of second day to carry 5 lb. extra; of both, 7 lb. extra; seven furlongs.

Hanover, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 1  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 2  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 3  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 4  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 5  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 6  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 7  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 8  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 9  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 10  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 11  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 12  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 13  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 14  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 15  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 16  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 17  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 18  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 19  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 20  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 21  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 22  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 23  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 24  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 25  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 26  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 27  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 28  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 29  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 30  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 31  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 32  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 33  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 34  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 35  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 36  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 37  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 38  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 39  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 40  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 41  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 42  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 43  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 44  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 45  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 46  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 47  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 48  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 49  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 50  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 51  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 52  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 53  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 54  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 55  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 56  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 57  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 58  
Eolian, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 59  
Sir William, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 60  
St. James, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 61  
Belton, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor) 62  
Brother, 124. . . . . (G. Taylor)